

U. S. TO FORMULATE SPECIFIC CHARGES IN SEIZURE OF SHIPS

Twenty-four American Car-goes Blocked—Other Neutral Powers Expected to Issue Bills of Complaints

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—New Year's greetings and grryety had a serious tone today in official and diplomatic circles by general discussion and careful study of the American note to Great Britain protesting against interference with United States commerce.

Publication of the text of the American protest was the signal for great activity in the embassies, legations and chancelleries of the Diplomatic Corps. Cable wires, almost idly generally on holidays, were humming with reports of the American note to their Governments by foreign representatives.

Publication of the note of protest, it was declared at the State Department today, would be followed shortly by publication also of a complete list of the American vessels detained and searched by British warships. Solicitor Cone Johnson, of the Department, is preparing this list, together with a summary of such representations as were made to Great Britain in the individual cases.

This list, said to comprise two scores of ships, probably will be published tomorrow. Starting with the seizure of the Standard, John D. Rockefeller and Brindley, early in the war and including the latest seizure of two copper-carrying vessels.

From foreign diplomats it was learned today that similar bills of complaint, protesting seizure and search of neutral vessels and cargoes, are being considered by several other nations, particularly Norway, Sweden and Denmark. Doubt was expressed whether Italy, because of its strained situation, would also enter protest to Great Britain.

Collector Johnson is preparing also a general list of all the American ships detained, which may be forwarded to the British Foreign Office supplementing the note of protest. This will give in great detail the legal precedents relied upon by this Government to reinforce the generalizations of the note. This brief, however, will be for official consumption only, covering the field of international custom, as a technical argument for debate between the legal experts of the two governments concerned in the negotiations.

Officials expressed doubt today whether the alleged policy of Japan in the Pacific, of which complaint has already been made in Congress by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, would cause the filing with Japan a note similar to that given Great Britain. It is noted that Japan's activity had not been so extensive or serious an interference with American shipping as that of England. Representations in individual cases to Japan, it is said, would be sufficient without resorting to the "blanket" protest adopted in the negotiations with Great Britain.

PEOPLE'S BANK OPENS WITH RUSH OF PATRONS

Working Men and Women Begin New Year by Starting Accounts.

Hundreds of working people who deposited thousands of dollars today at the new Peoples' Bank of Pennsylvania, Girard avenue and 7th street, when that institution opened its doors for its initial day of business, refuted, by their presence and actions, the calamity howlers' cry of bread lines and financial depression.

From 9 o'clock this morning, the hour of opening, a steady stream of men and women filed the bank to start accounts. The rush continued for several hours, and officials in individual cases to the bank said it would be impossible to estimate the number of customers and the amount of money deposited until the bank closes at 5 o'clock tonight.

Most of the depositors were foreigners, many of them coming to the bank in their native tongue. Interpreters in the employ of the bank are continually on hand and can converse fluently with a depositor, irrespective of his nationality. It was not an uncommon sight to see a man or woman, apparently a hard-working person, step up to the window and place in the hands of a clerk in a short time great piles of yellow and green banknotes covered the desks in front of clerks. Each man who made a deposit received a souvenir in the shape of a fountain pen, while the women each received an umbrella.

This is the first time for more than two years a financial institution has opened its doors for business on the first day of the New Year. Officials of the bank selected today as the opening day to enable working people to deposit their accounts without using any time from their employment.

The bank will do a general banking business and will have a foreign collection department, and be prepared to transmit money abroad. The bank's first business will be open from 9 o'clock A. M. and remain open until 9 o'clock P. M., while the check department will be open at 3 o'clock. Interest at 4 per cent will be paid on deposits in the savings department.

The Peoples' Bank was chartered on November 9 and has an authorized capital stock of \$2,000,000, consisting of 1,000 shares of stock at a par value of \$2,000. Officers of the Peoples' Bank of Pennsylvania are as follows: Charles Lipchitz, president; Maurice L. Wursel, vice president; and Jacob Wursel, cashier. Morris Haber is the chairman of the Board of Directors, consisting of nine members. At present Jacob C. Reimlich and Samuel Haber are the only members of the board. The remaining six members will be elected at a meeting to be held on Tuesday.

SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION HAS BRILLIANT OPENING

50,000 at Grounds When President Gives Signal for Inaugural.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Jan. 1.—On the stroke of midnight, when President Wilson in Washington, touched an electric switch, the grounds of the Panama-California Exposition burst into a blaze of light and the big San Diego Fair had its official opening.

Through the formal dedicatory ceremony the formal dedicatory ceremony was not held until 11 o'clock this morning, the opening celebration began at midnight. The opening ceremony was elaborate and was attended by more than 50,000 persons. Had the night show 100 rockets shot into the sky from the Exposition grounds. Every bell in the city rang and thousands of fireworks were set off for an hour, with a series of huge bonfires lighted the sides of the mountains 20 miles away.

WIFE OF PILOT WHO KILLED MAN COLLAPSES AT NEWS

Mrs. Granville S. Jefferson Falls Unconscious When Told of Tragedy. Mrs. Granville S. Jefferson, wife of the pilot of the post office boat King, who last night shot and killed James Fitzsimmons, a saloon porter, is in a serious condition at her home. She became unconscious when told of the tragedy for the first time this morning. After confirming it by telephone she sank to the floor. "Get a doctor," she breathed, "I am dying."

Mr. E. H. Bowman, the woman's mother, ran for a physician. When he arrived Mrs. Jefferson was unconscious. She is now under treatment at home. Jefferson was arraigned in the Central Police Court today. Fitzsimmons was employed in a saloon at 3th and Ransdell streets, opposite the postoffice.

He was shot and killed while the New Year was being tolled in Fitzsimmons, 21 years old, and father of four small children, was outside the saloon when he was killed. A bootblack witnessed the tragedy, but he could not be singled out of the hundreds of revelers who were at the saloon at a loss as to the reason for the murder.

Jefferson, who is a son of the superintendent of the city lockboats, and lives at 223 North 15th street, with his family, told the saloon he shot the porter in self-defense, after four men had attempted to blackmail him just outside the saloon. Fitzsimmons lived at 1225 South Napa street.

LEDGER PHOTOS TO BRING MOUNTAIN TO MAHOMET

New Advertising Medium Visualizes Articles Offered for Sale.

"Bringing the Mountain to Mahomet" is the object of the new advertising medium introduced by the Public Ledger as an aid to its advertisers. This medium promises to mark a milestone in the art of advertising in this country, as well as in aiding the public in benefiting by any advertised offer with the least possible expense of time and effort. The Public Ledger has introduced a method in its advertising department which offers material aid both to the buyer and advertiser in purchasing scientific, intelligent assistance. The method, if taken advantage of by advertisers, and by the public, will produce the maximum results from small Want Ads, will save wasted, conserve tempers that are ruffled, reduce the selling expense and avoid any advertisement which is not wanted.

It is the Ledger Photo Service. Blank forms have been designed to cover each important classification of what is commonly called Want Ads. These blanks cover every essential fact that the seeker for information would like to know—facts that might even be overlooked in a personal interview. For instance, you wish to sell a house or rent a spare room, sell your automobile or a pedigreed dog or cat. Words can but vaguely visualize or describe to the buyer the article you want to sell. Through the new service this will be remedied by leaving a photograph and a detailed description at Ledger Central of the article you want to sell. When the reader reads your advertisement, in which reference is made to a Ledger file number to be seen at Ledger Central, he or she will take the following for granted: First, That the article or property is accurately and completely described. Second, That a photograph of the article may be seen at Ledger Central, Chestnut street at Broad.

Third, He need not waste time going from one advertiser's home to another to find out whether the article or property advertised meets the requirements. It is not necessary to have a commercially made photograph of your article or property in order to take advantage of this service. An amateur snapshot will do. By leaving a photograph of your article at Ledger Central you will be free of charge on the following plan: For \$25 worth (or more) of advertisements, you will be given the right to place in a white, but Philadelphia, the conservative, never!

"I would have been a right good thing for that gentleman to have been perched up in the tower of City Hall, let us say, at 8 this morning, to have been looking down Broad street as far as the eye could see; he might have seen the parade, and to be a huge ant looking up the wide avenue with a burden a bit heavier than it was built to bear.

Nearing the point of vantage the object lost its ant-like appearance, and a sort of vitalized, animated crazy quilt of the insanest pattern drawn onward and onward by unseen hands. As it came close, however, the whole separated into a thousand grotesque, dancing, whirling, swirling, twirling in a hundred different movements. Behold, 12,000 conservative citizens of conservative Philadelphia seemingly having the time of their lives!

I wondered if this were really true, if the mummies were really having the time of their lives, or if they were merely seeming to because the parade business is a Philadelphia institution of many years' standing, which, it was felt from a sense of duty, should be kept up.

And so I interrupted a Roosevelt-appearing person, in a huge army uniform by the name of its neck. "Do you enjoy this sort of thing?" I asked him in vainly.

"Do I enjoy it?" and the grinning teeth took on an even wider grin. "Why, yes, I've been a part of this parade for 25 years. I wouldn't miss it for the world. There ain't nothing we fellows put so much stock in as this here mummies' parade."

UNIQUE PHASE OF CITY'S LIFE. I don't know how the people of Philadelphia feel about it—Philadelphia, which might be expected to be a staid and conservative outlook at such a spectacle rather than the fantastic, grotesque participant—but it seemed to me that there was a slight worth going a day's journey to see, an institution worth being a little bit proud of as contributing to the humanity and democracy of a city which is inclined to have an outside reputation of holding itself a little bit superior to other mundane places, a wee bit unbendingly. I enjoyed the mummies' parade because it showed me a phase of Philadelphia which I otherwise might never have known existed and which the gentleman was responsible for the cognomen, "The City of Seven Sundays," doesn't even suspect.

BOY IMITATES MOVIE 'DRUNK' Led, Age 15, Found Unconscious From Intoxication.

The movies were blamed by Isadore Kaplan, 15 years old, 7th and 15th streets, for his strenuous New Year's Eve celebration when he recovered consciousness in the Jefferson Hospital this morning. The lad was found unconscious at 4th and Walnut streets last night. He moved not long ago he saw a man in the movies apparently enjoy himself while intoxicated.

He selected New Year's Eve on which to try the "fun," he said, and started out with Edison Canon, 15 years old, 7th and 15th streets. Early in the evening his friend got lost in the crowd. Kaplan said he remembered little after that.

CIGAR STARTS \$200 FIRE Fire in the ladies' cafe, above the saloon at 223 North 15th street, burned a hole through the floor. A lighted cigar stump thrown on a reception table in the ladies' cafe, started the fire, which was extinguished by James Lamb, the proprietor.

BIG PAGEANT OF GIRLS WOMAN VISITOR NEW IMPRESSION OF CITY

Spirit of Ancient Revelry That Would Amaze Old "Mummius"—How Parade Looked From Tower.

By A WOMAN STRANGER Shades of old Mummius, or whoever the ancient Roman gentleman who was responsible for the first mummies' pageant! What would that individual have said could he but have risen up from his grave to watch the shooters' parade! What would his emotions have been as he observed Broad street, Philadelphia's most stately thoroughfare, transformed into an avenue of revelry and merriment, the like of which is seen in no other city of the United States, or of the whole universe, for that matter.

It is not at all improbable that standing there in his robes he'd have been so filled with the spirit of the thing that no amount of restraint, no consciousness of his years or his garb or the fitness of things, could have prevented him from leaping in.

Speaking personally and from the standpoint of one who never before had seen the far-famed mummies' pageant of Philadelphia, that was exactly how I felt. It seemed to me that there was the one great opportunity to give expression to the secret longing nourished in the breast of every human being; that is, to get out of character for the time being; to be something different; to play a part which the humdrum order of everyday commonplace respectable life does not permit to be played.

And the question rose in my mind: "Why are there only 12,000 of these shooters? Why isn't every single solitary one of the individuals in Philadelphia coveting up Broad street activity, as they must surely be doing in spirit?"

IT'S DEMOCRACY'S HOLIDAY. Who hasn't at some fond period in his life thought that were he but given the chance he could make Marcelline, the world-renowned town, look as good as dead? Or George, the toe-dancer, seem a thing of lead? Who doesn't believe that, given the royal purple and ermine, he could be stood side by side with George, of England, and seem a twin brother?

True, the gentleman in the crimson robes and powdered wig, with lackeys at his heels and pages at his side, this morning the cynosure of a thousand eyes, may tomorrow come to your house in answer to a hurried telephone call regarding stopped pipes. Today he is a king among men. If you need anything further to convince you of that, the bill which follows his repairs will prove adequate testimony to the fact that his is a regal profession.

But in his dream-life your plumber may be every inch a prince, your ashman may feel that he has all the instincts and talents of a clown. On New Year's morning in Philadelphia the dreams come true and the claudits of the admiring multitude, overawed by the prince, tickled to the grinning point by the clown, are doubtless a year's meat and drink to the animated performers.

SEEN FROM CITY HALL TOWER. Of all the cities in the world it seems a strange thing that Philadelphia should be the one to have a mummies' parade. A writer in a current magazine calls this domain of Brotherly Love the City of Seven Sundays. By that phrase he wished to impress upon his readers that there was one city which never forgot its divinely appointed Sabbath, never let Madame Grandy leave its side for an instant. Other cities might unbind once in a while, but Philadelphia, the conservative, never!

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ONE OF CLEVEREST MUMMER "GIRLS"

German Rough Riders, Irish Sharpshooters and Funeral of White Elephant Win Applause.

"Prohibition Bill" was among the most prominent participants in the parade. "Sire" Hobson kept him company and the pair were best applauded regardless of the sign on their carriage. It read: "Hobson may have sunk the Merrimac, but he can't sink booze."

The Merrimac was there too, with sails on. Uncle Sam and William Penn rode hand in hand. "That speaks well for the new year," the patriotic mummer said.

The German Rough Riders were a sight to behold. They wore green coats, red whiskers, and rode a combination elongated and staked that barked "Woof, woof, I dread nought!"

Mike J. Steiger, of 321 South Dakota street, said he felt real smart about his little bit of parade. He was one of the picturesque milk babies.

Signs noted at random: "The big 144 centimeter croup gun; it kills all germs within a radius of two half inches." "German lager, captured by Joffre." "Cut out the high ginks."

"We're all broke; it's a long way to Wall street." "Uncle Sam would worry if the big guns were pointed this way. So would we." "We are the people." "Cellars cleaned."

George Lodre, of 405 Aspen street, and "Bill" Dahlsen gave a fancy exhibition of brocco busting and rough riding all along the line. Their lasso "stunts" delighted the mummies as well as the crowd.

The Irish sharpshooters made a hit. In fact, they made many hits. Their costumes were original, to say the least. Their guns can't be described. They had carriage belts full of clothes-pins for ammunition. "Ireland intends to challenge the winner of the European conflict," one sign read.

"I saw several Germans shot this morning," one said. "Go on hit you," another replied. "Have you heard the latest war extra? 'Allies, all-lies.'"

The funeral of Connie Mack's White Elephant delighted the fickle crowd. He performed all sorts of tricks, shed at a war-like Brave, and was escorted by Bender, Coombs, Doolan, Knabe, Plank and "over-Fed" forces in disguise. They formed the escort.

There were several convict ships in line, and in the limelight, too. Room stays, maintainers and all kinds of stags, decks, cards, and "haw, haw, sirs," formed an appropriate melange, with admirals and captains galore. One mummer suggested a sign, "Step this way, please."

The David Campbell Club members were well cheered. "They deserve it," one mummer said; "they're jolly good fellows indeed."

Leslie Dayhle, of 333 West York street, rigged in a top hat, red shirt and "Jimmy" pipe, performed wonders on roller skates to the delight of all. Heard from the crowd: "He's sure some good skate."

Thomas McDermott, two years and a few months, was about the youngest mummer on parade. Ask him, if you don't think the parade was one big, huge, great success.

Captain Joseph Ferko, of 122 South 3d street, was perhaps the "handicapped" member in line. In an immediate pink outwary, with cane and purple sails.

The Mike and Ike Club was especially amusing. Albert Brown, of 237 South Bancroft street, did some queer "stunts." The red whiskers, goggles and checkered spats and suit formed "some" contrast!

A company of girls entrenched behind smiles and hurrying volleys of banter at passerby turned color as the New Year's parade passed the Broad Street Conservatory at Market. Their faces became black, mottled and streaked.

It happened when a troop of black-face mummies steered past the danger point. They delivered a counter attack, smacking the cheek to one of the defenders of the position.

The girls retired hastily to repair the damage by means of vanity cases, handkerchiefs, pulls and powder.

The fantasy of music, a frightened horse, a snort and a leap, and a painted mummer was hurled to the ground at Broad and Reel streets, but he wasn't hurt. His padding of cushions and pillow saved him. He remained his good and his composure did credit to the Darkestville Yulies of 1215.



E. W. DILLON, OF LOBSTER CLUB

MUMMERS' COMIC HITS CAUGHT CROWD'S FANCY

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BAND OF THIEVES NOW IN CUSTODY, POLICE DECLARE

Five Arrested on Charge of Plundering Germantown Concerns—Loot Recovered—Leader a "Fagin."

Arrest of a band of young men, under the leadership of Michael Gallagher, 30 years old, 5205 Germantown avenue, who, the police say, has served several prison sentences, may put an end to the long series of robberies that have stirred Germantown.

Police of the Germantown station say Gallagher acted the "Fagin" in managing the men and teaching them the rudiments of thievery. The prisoners, who were held without bail today by Magistrate Penock, are: MICHAEL GALLAGHER, 30 years old, 5205 Germantown avenue; FREDERICK HALPERN, 19 years old, 481 Penock street; LOUIS LYNN, 25 years old, 213 Brighthurst street; MAX GOETTNER, 18 years old, 5161 Wakefield street; and JOHN JAY, 20 years old, 481 Penock street.

The men were held on charges of larceny following the discovery of plunder in Jay's house and in the stable of Goettner's father, at 213 Brighthurst street. According to the police, the men entered the mill of Charles Feberdy & Co., Belfield and Penn streets, Germantown, and took between 50 and 60 sweaters and coats, valued at \$2,000. The police say they forced an entrance into the shop of the Thurman Manufacturing Company, 427 Ashmead street, where they stole between 60 and 70 sweaters and a number of bathing suits, valued at \$150.

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